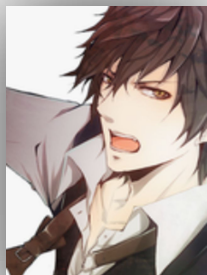




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The story of Konni & Soren Tailor



reallife

takeitaway

:)

37 0 1

Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

"Master Konstantine. I'm afraid it's your parents." Konstantine sat up quickly, waking his sleeping brother. His brother slowly opened his eyes and looked at Konstantine. "Huh? Konni what happened? Why is Steffan here?" Konstantine shushed his brother and nodded for the butler, Steffan to continue. "Your parents both died in a tragic car accident" Konstantine's brother's eyes widened. "W-what do y-you mean they died!" Konstantine shushed his brother once again. He pushed his brother off him and stood. "So where will Sori and I be staying?" He walked across the room over to the wall. "From what I know, you and your Master Soren will be put up for adoption." Soren began to cry. Konstantine slammed his fist into the wall creating cracks. "Fate is a bitch don't you think Sori?"

Konstantine sat in a limo on his way to his new foster carer. Her name was Madame Black. From what he knew she was a filthy rich, zero-brained socialite. Soren lay asleep in his arms. They were twins that shared an unbreakable bond. When one was in pain the other felt it.

Konstantine cared so much for Soren. He was born with a frail body. Even now, at 14 years of age, he was still unable to walk or stand on his own. On the contrary, Konstantine was in possession of all the strength his brother did not possess. This meant he could be classified as

almost superhuman.

See more of Story Wars

The limo came to a stop. Soren
Konstantine woke Soren

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

rs. We have arrived."
Steffan, who carried

Soren. Once they made it to the door Konstantine rang the doorbell. A young man answered.

"Hello can I help you?"

"Hello my name is Steffan Milano. You must be the Black family butler?"

"I am."

"Okay then. I do believe that Madame Black is the new guardian of Konstantine and Soren Tailor."

The man nodded and stepped aside allowing Konstantine and Steffan entrance into the house. They walked inside and the Black Family butler showed them to a large room with a king size bed. "This is the boys room and you will be staying in the servants quarters" The man turned on his heel and left. Steffan placed Soren down carefully on the bed and looked sternly at Konstantine. "Now. Young Master Konstantine, you must behave yourself, okay." Konstantine nodded and Steffan left. Konstantine sat on the bed beside Soren, who immediately began to snuggle up to him. "Will she love us Konni?" He mumbled. Konstantine looked down at his twin. "Who?" He questioned.

"Madame Black?"

"No, she won't"

"Why not"

"Most of society says that she is a whore that forces her servants to have sex with her." Soren looked sadly at his brother. "Why are you so morbid!" He cried.

"I just am, okay!"

"I'm sorry." Soren whispered and Konstantine forgave him. Soren yawned tiredly and snuggled closer to Konstantine who held him close. The two boys lay down side by side and slept a dreamless sleep.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

They were awoken by Steffan drawing the curtains and letting rays of light into the room. "Good morning young masters!" He said cheerily. "It is a beautiful day!" Konstantine rolled onto his side. "Burn in hell!" He yelled at his

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account